

Newport Mercury.

VOLUME XLII.—NO. 46.

NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 28, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,019.

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.
12 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

Suicide by Shooting.

Captain Nathaniel M. Russell, one of Newport's old time sea captains, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver about five o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Captain Russell had of late been in very poor health, having suffered from a cancer on his arm. Amputation of the diseased member was recommended as the proper method to prevent a fatal termination of the growth. This he was opposed to, saying that he preferred to end his life rather than lose his arm. In consequence of a belief among his friends that he would commit suicide he had been closely watched, but Wednesday afternoon he was alone for a short time and, securing a revolver that he had concealed, committed the rash act. He was at once discovered by his attendant but was dead before a physician could reach him. Medical Examiner Eeroy was summoned and pronounced it a case of suicide.

Captain Russell was an old seafaring man and had passed an eventful life. For many years previous to returning to this city he had followed the sea, and rose to be captain on the Morgan line, running from New York to the West Indies. He came to Newport in 1878, having been engaged to command the steamer *Euler* of the Wickford line. He retained his command until 1880, when he retired. He was at one time undergoing treatment at a marine hospital for his trouble, but soon returned to Newport where he has since resided, making his home with his sister at her home on Pope street, until her death. Since then he has lived alone, although another sister, Mrs. Burdick, lived near him. He was one of the few surviving members of the Newport Marine Society.

Board of Aldermen.

At a special meeting of the board of aldermen Thursday afternoon, the city clerk was directed to prepare an alphabetical list of all those persons in the city liable to jury duty.

The following licenses were granted: Tavern—John Brauner, Patrick H. Corlett, George E. Houghton, James M. Mead, Jeremiah J. Shee and Charles E. Guenther; Eating House—George Seaford, Nicholas Mitchell; Fruit—James Cutten; Intelligence Office—Robert A. Carter; Exhibition License—Forepaugh and Sells Bros.; circus and Schneider, Allen and Company; Fireworks' license—Theodore Bigelow and A. C. Landers & Son. The applications of Marshall H. Dorrance and Joseph Neilson for fruit licenses were referred to the chief of police.

The General Assembly this week amended the charter of the Sea View railroad giving the company the right to extend its tracks from Wickford through North Kingstown to East Greenwich where they will connect with the tracks of the Suburban line, extending into Providence. The town council of North Kingstown has also granted the right of way, and the road has a force of one hundred and fifty people to put to work at once. It is expected to have the extended line in operation this summer.

At the annual meeting and election of officers of the Newport Naval Reserve Company Thursday evening, Charles E. Lawton was elected lieutenant commanding, and W. A. Richardson was elected senior ensign. The offices of junior lieutenant and junior ensign were not filled. The affairs of the company are now in a prosperous condition and the drills show that the men are in a high state of efficiency.

On the Artillery company's bowling alleys Thursday evening there was a duck pin match between the Crescents and the Newporters, which was won by the latter by a score of 1167 to 1162. The Crescents were made up of R. G. Biesel, H. Smith, H. M. Sherman, George F. Bliss and Frank N. Fullerton; the Newporters, R. Adams, W. Borden, J. Donnelly, John S. Tobin, H. Bradley.

The annual gymnastic exhibition of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at the Opera House next Monday evening. Considerable talent of a high order has been developed during the winter's practice in the gymnasium.

Hon. and Mrs. Perry Belmont came on from New York for a few days this week.

Soldiers Dine.

Newport Artillery Company Gives an elaborate Banquet to the Members and Guests.

The annual meeting of the Newport Artillery Company on the one hundred and fifty-ninth anniversary of its organization was marked by a pleasing innovation, in that the oratory was arranged for a banquet, to which the active, honorary and life members and invited guests sat down. The feature was a new one, but one that it is proposed to continue at subsequent annual meetings.

The army was elaborately decorated for the occasion, the entire floor, with the exception of a small space reserved for the reception of guests, being given over to the tables. Large palms, flowers and potted plants were artistically distributed about the room, and on the table were candlesticks formed of inverted bayonets, the lights being shielded by becoming red shades. The national colors and the company flag were much in evidence. The signal to be seated was given by the sounding of "colors" on the bugle, when a small flag was run to its staff and kept fluttering in the breeze created by an electric fan.

After the elaborate menu had been disposed of, Colonel Bliss delivered an address of welcome in a few well chosen words, and introduced Lieutenant Colonel Richardson as toast master. The toasts and responses were as follows: "The President of the United States," Hon. John H. Coopers; "The State of Rhode Island," Hon. J. W. Horan; "The City of Newport," Hon. Patrick J. Boyle; "The Grand Army of the Republic," Past Department Commander A. K. McMahon, Commander Wat. O. Miller; "The Naval Reserves," Lieutenant Charles E. Lawton; "Our Honorary Members," Mr. George E. Vernon; "Our Fine Members," Col. Andrew K. McMahon; "Our Past Commanders," Colonel George H. Vaughan; "Our Chaplain," Chaplain Emery H. Porter; "The Press," Mr. Fred M. Haunett.

A short intermission followed, after which the company was called to order to transact the business of the annual meeting. The reports of various officers were read and received. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

Colonel—Herbert Higgs; Lieutenant Colonel—John D. Richardson; Major—William D. Sizer; Captain—Edward E. Cooper; Adjutant—Frank S. Patterson; Quartermaster—Frank E. Long; Physician—George E. Teller; Commander—Howard H. Peckham; Surgeon—C. E. Barker, M. D.; Assistant Surgeon—Charles M. Cote; Chaplain—Rev. Emery H. Porter; Assistant Paymaster—Stas H. Howard; Inspector of Rifle Practice—Fitzgerald N. Fullerton; Sergeant—George W. Flagg, William Knowe, John H. Austin, Frank G. Wilbur, George Melville.

Entertainment Committee—Paymaster George W. Tilley, Sergeant George W. Flagg, Captain J. H. Parker, Private A. T. Bailey; Private H. M. Ackers.

Rapid transit along Thames street is at present a physical impossibility. The new sidewalks are the cause of a portion of obstructions and repairs to the Thames street pavement account for more. The walks on the east side of Thames street from Washington square to Mill street are in the hands of the "gymnolitic" men, while the pavement gang began work at the postoffice and are working northward. The repairs to the pavement are not exactly artistic, but the completed work will be an improvement over the large holes in the old pavement. The walk avenue is also in the hands of the highway department, both staves rollers being engaged there. Broadway is also receiving some much needed repairs, and in all parts of the city the sidewalks are being torn up, and Newport presents a very busy appearance.

Miss Annie H. Easton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Easton, who has been critically ill for some time past at her residence on Spring street, is still reported to be in a serious condition, showing little signs of improvement.

Mr. M. H. Ball has resumed his duties as deputy collector at the Custom House after a two months' visit in the South. Mr. Ball is much improved in health as a result of his vacation.

The Young Men's Christian Association has begun the work of removing its quarters from Thames street to the newly acquired Pell estate on Mary street.

Mr. William West, formerly of this city, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. George H. Taylor, the past week. Mr. West is a member of the Andrews Opera Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry were visitors in this city during the past week. They will open their summer residence here about the middle of May.

Mrs. William S. Lawton, mother of Mr. William S. Lawton, who has been seriously ill at her residence on Elm street, is reported to be slowly improving.

A new launch for the use of the harbor master has been received this week.

Deaths of the Week.

William Wallace Sampson.

Mr. William Wallace Sampson died very suddenly at his home on Broadway Saturday evening. About a year ago Mr. Sampson had an attack of Bright's disease and was under physicians' care for many months. He had gradually recovered his health, however, and was supposed to be quite well again, so that he was anxious to resume his duties as conductor on the Consolidated road. On Saturday he was out of his house during the most of the day. In the morning he called upon several of his friends, as was his habit, and in the afternoon attended the funeral of the late John H. Jordan. In the evening he was again on the street, returning home at about nine o'clock. He complained of not feeling well, and was seized with an attack of vomiting. He partially undressed and sat down on the edge of his bed. When his family tried to arouse him it was found that life was extinct. A physician was hastily summoned, but too late to save his life.

Mr. Sampson had a multitude of friends and probably not an enemy in the world. Quiet and unassuming, he was a man of sterling honesty, faithful in his duties, and exceedingly capable in his chosen line of work. He adhered staunchly to his friends, nor could he be induced to speak ill of anyone. He was always ready with a word of encouragement or appreciation and never failed to express his gratitude for favors that he received. As a member of various fraternal societies he was known as one of those willing to contribute their services or money to whatever plan might be under contemplation. He will be truly mourned by all his friends and the community will greatly miss his familiar figure and his kindly, cheering words.

Mr. Sampson was born in Kingston, Mass., sixty years ago. In 1858 he entered the employ of the Old Colony railroad, being assigned to duty in the station at Boston. He came to Newport on the first train and was the first ticket agent of the road in this city. When he was transferred to Fall River, Mr. W. T. Stevens was assigned to Newport. After serving for some time in the station at Fall River he went on the road as conductor, continuing in that position up to about a year ago, when sickness prevented his further attention to his duties. He was the oldest conductor on the Old Colony division with one exception. Some eight years ago Mr. Sampson was appointed temporary superintendent of the Warren and Bristol branch and performed his duties satisfactorily. His position as conductor was more agreeable to him than the higher position, however.

Mr. Sampson was a direct descendant of Governor Bradford of the Massachusetts colony. Early in life he married Miss Gifford of Nantucket by whom he had one son, Mr. Joseph W. Sampson, who is also a conductor on the Consolidated road. He took an active interest in Masonry, being a 32nd degree mason; he was a member of Ionic Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Tanton, of Newport Chapter, R. A. M., of this city. He was a past commander of Washington Commandery, and a member of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island Knights Templars; he was a charter member of Woonsocket Shasst Tribe of Red Men, and a member of Malbone Lodge, N. E. O. P.

Funeral services were held from Channing Memorial Church Wednesday afternoon. The remains were escorted from his late residence to the church by Woonsocket Shasst Tribe and Washington Commandery, headed by the Newport Band. Rev. George W. Cutter performed the services at the church. The floral tributes were very elaborate and costly. The bearers were Past Grand Commander John P. Sanborn of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Past Commanders John H. Wetherell, George E. Vernon, Andrew J. DeBlois, William B. Scott and Duncan McLean of Washington Commandery, Past Commander John H. Davis of Godfrey de Bouillon Commandery of Fall River, and Past Commander Smith B. Harrington of Hugh de Payne's Commandery of Melrose, Mass.

Abbie Easton Braman.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Brauner have had the sympathy of a large circle of relatives and friends the past week in the loss of their fourteen-year-old daughter, Abbie Easton Braman, who died on Sunday last. Little Abbie was a bright and particularly attractive girl, and made friends with all with whom she came in contact, and her loss will not only be felt in her household, where she was very dear to them all, but also by her playmates and outside associates.

Although she had not been well for some time past, yet hopes were entertained for her recovery, but a few weeks ago typhoid fever set in and she was called at an early age from this earthy

home to her heavenly one, leaving a broken hearted mother and father, and two sisters to mourn her loss, besides a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Her funeral was solemnized on Wednesday from her parents' residence on Farewell street, and was largely attended by relatives and friends. Rev. Charles F. Beattie, rector of the Zabriski Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, read the solemn ritual service of the Protestant Episcopal church. The bearers, who were young relatives and friends of the deceased, were: Charles S. Plummer, Jr., Harold R. Chase, James Chase, Harry Chase, George Ward and Norman H. Cole. The floral offerings were both numerous and beautiful. The interment was in the Brauner Cemetery on Long Lane.

Mrs. Joseph Clark.

Mrs. Evelina Clark, wife of Mr. Joseph Clark, died at the residence of her husband on Cross street on Saturday last. A short time ago she suffered from a severe attack of the grippe, which finally, with other troubles, resulted in her death. Her funeral was solemnized from her residence on Tuesday last, and was attended by relatives and friends. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Smith, pastor of the Thames Street M. E. Church. The bearers were Deacon William B. Franklin, Deacon William P. Carr, Rev. S. J. Carr and Mr. John M. Swan, all members of the Central Baptist Church, where the deceased was a worshipper.

Daniel M. C. Stedman.

News was received on Thursday last of the death at Wakefield, R. I., of Mr. Daniel M. C. Stedman, who had passed away in his ninetieth year. Mr. Stedman was president of the Narragansett Pier railroad and also president of the Wakefield National Bank. He leaves three children: Mrs. S. H. Hale of Narragansett Pier; Mrs. Samuel J. Carr, of this city, and Miss Julia Stedman, of Wakefield. The deceased was grandfather of Letter Carrier John S. Carr and Daniel Carr, of this city.

New Block Island Boat.

The General Assembly has this week passed an act authorizing the town of New Shoreham to invest \$50,000 in a new boat to ply between the Island and Newport and Providence. In order for the money to be available the tax payers must vote for it and it requires a majority vote. The town is to appoint three directors in the company. There is no doubt but what the development of the town demands better steamers and better connection with the main land. The growth of Block Island as a summer resort is but just begun. With better and more rapid means of transportation the growth would be phenomenal. It is understood that it is the intention of the promoters of the plan to move at once towards getting the new boat, so as to have it in operation at an early date.

Tax Assessment.

The tax assessors have fixed the tax rate for the year at \$11 on \$1000, the same as last year. The real estate valuation this year is \$32,161,000 and personal \$7,575,000, making a total of \$39,736,000, an increase of \$1,616,000 over the valuation of last year. The total tax this year is \$371,113.60. The figures for the last five years are as follows:

Total Rate

Year Val. Real Val. Per \$1000

1890 \$2,161,000 \$7,575,000 \$39,736,000

1891 31,458,000 8,650,000 40,108,000

1892 30,262,000 8,650,000 37,912,000

1893 30,813,000 8,650,000 38,763,000

1894 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1895 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1896 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1897 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1898 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1899 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1900 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1901 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1902 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1903 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1904 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1905 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1906 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1907 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1908 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1909 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1910 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1911 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1912 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1913 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1914 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1915 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1916 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1917 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1918 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1919 30,563,000 8,650,000 38,015,000

1920 3

The Ring of the Matterhorn.

By JOHN J. S'BUCKET.

Copyright 1899 by American Press Association.

CHAPTER I
THE REQUEST OF THE COUNTESS.

Things were pretty stormy in the house that morning. There had been a small dance the night before. Uncle Gardner had been unpleasant enough over that. He always made it a point to complain on the extravagance of Mrs. Rodney or the girls, as the case might be, when he was drawn out for money. Mr. Josiah Gardner had made a fortune and had ruined his temper doing it. He had had to put his nose to the grindstone for years, and now that he was relieved of that humiliating combination he tried to even up things by subjecting others to a like harrowing conjunction.

They were all thoroughly tired of it, no one more so, however, than Florence Rodney. She was a little, pretty girl of 20, a graduate of Vassar and thoroughly up to date in athletics. It was a comfort to her to reflect that she lived in an age when women rode, swam, fenced, wheeled, and could make a fair showing with men at tennis, golf, and other physical diversions.

Mrs. Rodney was an admirable exponent of the benefit of air, exercise and freedom for her sex. Her walk was springy and graceful, and she carried herself as straight as a soldier. It was a source of immense solace to her in all the phases of her physical well being to feel her every muscle firm and strong and to know that her flesh, her heart and her lungs were in the best possible condition.

Mrs. Rodney was a widow with little money, two daughters to marry off and a mind given to the things of this world. When her husband had left her impoverished, the sense of blood ties and family duty had induced her brother, Josiah Gardner, to take charge of her and her daughters. But he had this unpleasant fashion of complaining about money matters. Mrs. Rodney's one argument in defense of their expenses was the need of getting the girls well married. This meant marrying them to men of means and good social position—rich men, anyhow, for Mrs. Rodney was convinced that money was enough of an "open sesame" for New York society at all events. If a man had not the blood or manners of a thorough gentleman, a skillful wife who was a lady could pilot him through the shoals all right. Most American husbands, except the few who are young society men, do not figure very prominently in the social phases of their families. They generally have the air of being casual and bored assistants at functions of this kind, and not much is expected of them except to pay the bills.

Mrs. Rodney was rather a restive filly and gave her worthy mother many an occasion for fretful dissatisfaction. She had a will of her own, and her tastes, as has been said, were for athletic pastimes and not for society, though she was fond of dancing and handsome gowns. She did not show that keen desire for hugging some eligible man which her mother would have liked. Mrs. Rodney had not infrequently complained of this in her eldest daughter.

"I should think you would want to get married and settled and not have to feel that your muck is breaking his heart over every penny he puts out for what he thinks is our extravagant living. You know, I am doing all I can."

Mrs. Rodney would try to keep her temper over maternal nagging of this kind and generally succeeded by declining to argue the point. She was content to go her way, and go her way she did. In justice to Mrs. Rodney it must be admitted that she gave only what entertainments she felt she could not escape and keep in the swing at all. She had to keep there, for the sort of men whom she wished the girls to marry were there, and there must be opportunity for them to meet such men. Uncle Gardner was not quite as mean as he appeared to be. They generally got what they wanted. He simply made the matter more pleasant for himself by growling over things and tendering the women helpless.

He had gone away for the night of the dance and had not been expected to return until the second day after it, so as to allow the house and the inmates time to get back to the normal. But he had got disgusted with something at the hotel and came home the next day, full of a fruit finding disposition. The women groaned in spirit at this unexpected advent of the head of the family. Mrs. Rose, the younger daughter, was perfectly in accord with her mother's views and helped her in her aims as far as she could. Her uncle she honored and envied as well as a pretty but not very clever girl could honor and envied a keen, cranky old man. Mrs. Rodney felt that it was a little unfortunate that the characters of her two daughters were not reversed. Miss Rodney ought to be disposed first in the matrimonial market, as she was the elder. If she were as compliant as Rose, this conundrum would not be so hard a one to effect. But Florence Rodney was nice to the men that she liked rather than to those whom it was her policy to attract. Her sturdy independent American spirit receded from deliberate efforts in this direction. She was determined that she wouldn't marry anybody unless she both liked and respected him and she wouldn't try to bring any man she could not feel toward in this way to the point of propping needlessly.

Uncle Gardner's fine, crusty spirit was in great form this morning after the dance. With the pleasant sense that he was away the household had indulged in a much later breakfast hour than they could when he was at home. He liked to breakfast at 8, and insisted on having his family present at the meal. After being up late the night before this was not always a comforting thing to do for the women folk.

"What's the object of having breakfast at this hour of the day?" he inquired in his dry, caustic manner.

Mrs. Rodney understood perfectly that the old gentleman knew it was breakfast, but she said soberly.

"Why, I thought the girls would

tired, and she had breakfast a little later this morning. I did not expect you would be back so soon, Josiah."

"What? Breakfast at 11 o'clock?" he asked, with the most exaggerated a-toni-bument. "I suppose we'll have dinner at half past 9."

Mrs. Rodney fell back in silence, since her brother had put this as a supposition and not as a question. At this moment Miss Rodney came in with a bicycle costume on. Mr. Gardner, who affected to have a great regard for the proprieties of women's dress, was repelled anew by the sight of his niece's leggings and trim brown derby. It was certainly a mannish sort of costume, but it was not violently so. Miss Rodney looked exceedingly well in it and thoroughly womanly.

"Going out to ride your wheel, my dear?" he inquired reproachfully. "How energetic the young women are nowadays! Kicking up your heels till 2 or 3 o'clock, breakfast about the time we used to have dinner at home, Sally, and then off for a ten mile whir astride a wheel! It's a wonder how you old fashioned girls ever grew up and got your natural strength, Sally."

Mrs. Rodney was an easy mark for the old gentleman because he knew so well how to pitch her. He felt that the allusion to the primitive style of their early life would be distasteful, and Mrs. Rodney, who was fond of a languid, dignified pose, always winced when he called her Sally. He gave such a common sound to the name!

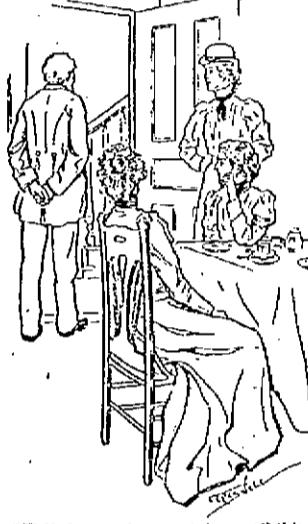
"Well, I'm going up stairs until things are set to rights," he continued.

"I hope there won't be a string of bills coming in today."

The old man shuffled off, delaying to look here and there for one object or another simply because he knew they would feel relieved when he was gone. Finally he went snorting up the stairs.

"What a pity you came in with your bicycle suit on, Florence!" said Mrs. Rodney peevishly. "Your uncle seems to have such an objection to it."

"It might as well be an objection to that as to something else, mamma,"



"Well, I am going up stairs until things are set to rights," he continued.

returned the young woman curtly.

"This is his morning for objectives. He has let us have the dance and now we'll have to let him have his growl. He is always feeling particularly nasty when he calls you 'Sally' in that way."

Mrs. Rodney had not been gone long when the mail arrived. There was a stout English letter for Mrs. Rodney, in an envelope with the name of some London solicitors on it. She opened it and almost gasped as she mastered its contents. They were enough to astonish a less impressionable woman than Mrs. Rodney. The solicitors said that they had been instructed by the Countess of Carrington to send the enclosed letter upon her decease. In compliance with this request they did so. The countess had died two days ago. The contents of the letter from her had been imparted to them by her ladyship. Their London address and cable name were indicated in the letter head, should Mrs. Rodney or her daughter wish to communicate with them.

To understand Mrs. Rodney's feelings in this matter a few words of explanation are necessary. The Countess of Carrington was Mrs. Rodney's sister. She had been twice married, once to an American who died and left her wealth, and the second time to an Englishman, the Earl of Carrington, who had died and left her a title. The lady who had quarreled much treasure from two husbands' graves employed the money and the title to make life as enjoyable as possible to a bold, selfish and ambitious woman. The feeling between the two sisters had become so strained as to result in perfect estrangement. Mrs. Rodney derived no other advantage from her rich relative than an occasion allusion to "my sister, the Countess of Carrington," where she thought such allusion was profitable. What she read in her sister's letter was therefore all the more astonishing.

The countess, without any great warmth, set forth that she was ill and her doctors had advised her to attend to any testamentary dispositions she might wish to make as a matter of prudence. With thought of what was due to her own position and title and also of what would be right toward her own kin, she had devised the bulk of her fortune to her niece. Florence, on condition that within a year after the decedent's death she should marry the Earl of Carrington, the eldest son of her deceased husband. If the year elapsed without such marriage having taken place, the property was to go to the Earl of Carrington, who would add the name of Gardner to those which he had. If her niece, Florence, married the Earl, money and investments that would yield an income of \$10,000 a year were to be set aside and Mrs. Rodney would enjoy this income for her natural life. On her death they were to go absolutely to Miss Rose Rodney or her heirs. The Countess of Carrington hoped in this way that her death would not always a comforting thing to do for the women folk.

"What's the object of having breakfast at this hour of the day?" he inquired in his dry, caustic manner.

Mrs. Rodney understood perfectly that the old gentleman knew it was breakfast, but she said soberly.

"Why, I thought the girls would

have breakfast at 8, and insisted on having his family present at the meal. After being up late the night before this was not always a comforting thing to do for the women folk.

"What's the object of having breakfast at this hour of the day?" he inquired in his dry, caustic manner.

Mrs. Rodney understood perfectly that the old gentleman knew it was breakfast, but she said soberly.

"Why, I thought the girls would

IVORINE Washing Powder
24 OZ. PACKAGE
Cake of Williams' White Glycerine Toilet Soap in Every Package. 10¢

Mrs. Rodney was in a feverish glow by the time she had grasped the purport of this sisterly letter. It was so evident that the Countess of Carrington was striving to perpetuate her own tough personality as far as possible for her condition when she became a disembodied lady of title that the benefit which would accrue to the Rodneys did not stir any very sisterly gratitude in Mrs. Rodney. But the benefit was obvious. She would be the mother of a countless. She would have an income of \$10,000 and Rose would have a pretty prospect for a girl as attractive as herself. Mrs. Rodney's wild fancy set her at once to incurring such phrases in her small mind as "My daughter, the Countess of Carrington. I expect to come over this summer." She even went so far as to picture herself as the grandmother of little Lord This and little Lady That. It was intoxicating reverie. But as the young Arabian gentleman upset the splendid fortune he had won in his mind's eye, from the salo of his glassware by kicking the glass to smithereens in an impetuous moment of opulent disdain, so Mrs. Rodney's large balloon of pride was pricked when the thought arose that all this glory was contingent on her daughter's consent to the proposed marriage. That she would not be too docile in the matter she had a sure premonition. But since the astute old countess had made the peace and comfort and respectability of herself and Rose dependent on the decision of Florence, there was hope she might be "reasonable." Florence was not a sentimental girl and was clear headed enough. Even Mrs. Rodney could not charge her eldest daughter with selfishness. Her room for heroic self sacrifice

rate candidate for a hospital already

He is up to his neck in debt. So, if you

can put up with a job lot of diseased

humanity, for a few years, he'll go un-

der the sod and you'll be Countess of

Carrington forever after. I should think

you would jump at it," sneered Uncle

Josiah. "These lawyer chaps were con-

siderate enough to send their cable ad-

dress. Shall I run out and simply fire a

"Terminus accepted" at them, Florence?"

Mrs. Rodney made a weak, hopeless

movement of despair. It would be a

hard fight for her all alone and her

brother so rudely against her.

"Uncle," said Miss Rodney calmly,

but with a hot, angry patch of color in

her healthy cheek and a glitter in her

eye, "there's no need of your being any

more disagreeable than necessary. I

admit the prospect of escaping from

my life here and escaping from you

makes this attractions proposition have a

force that nothing else could lend it.

The Earl of Carrington can't be much

more of a trial than that," she added

hotly.

"That's the sensible way to look at

it, my dear," returned Uncle Josiah,

with brisk and unreuffled cheerfulness.

"But Matilda didn't know you well.

Matilda was a business woman at least

it was so like her to leave her money

to Carrington and at the same time

rope in you as a beneficiary, thus seem-

ing to have a regard for her own family.

I don't know why she should have

cared about that," he went on, di-

regarding apparently Miss Rodney's beau-

tiful undisguised look of disgust.

"She never minded me while she was

alive. But people stuck so when they

are going to die," he observed philosophically.

"However, as I was observing,

Matilda foolishly thought that you

were a degenerated niece and might

balk at the prospect of marrying a bag

of disease and thousands of pounds of

debt. So she ties up your mother's and

your sister's good fortune with your

consent. Marry this titled blackguard,

and your mother and sister will be in-

dependent and comfortable for life.

They won't have to live with him, you

know. So there is no reason why they

shouldn't be happy."

"Josiah," cried Mrs. Rodney, "this is

brutal. I cannot endure it. If you

continue like that, I shall have to leave

the room."

"There's no reason why you should

not, my dear," he replied cheerfully.

"You can cry and plead with Florence

interior."

"Don't be silly, mamma," said Miss

Rodney prosaically. "Uncle Josiah is

priting it as badly as he can, but even

he cannot do more than justice to this

vile, miserable scheme of my aunt. I

am thankful to you for letting mamma

see the thing just as it is," she said to

her uncle.

"Oh, don't mention it," said the old

wife. "It is a pleasure to help you out

in this trying moment. I can see you

with the coronet of a countess stuck on

top of your head. They wear coronets

don't they?"

"But you will note our dear Matil-

da's forthright," he went on. "I am

The Mercury.

JOHN D. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, April 28, 1900.

Massachusetts is out strong for Ex-Gov. Long for Vice President. The country might go further and fare worse.

The General Assembly will probably bring its Julatory session to a close next week. It will be the shortest session for many years.

All the Republican Conventions that are being held are pledging their delegates to McKinley with great tenacity. There will be no opposing candidate.

Ex-Senator Quay was denied a seat in the United States Senate on nomination of the Governor of Pennsylvania by one majority. The vote stood 33 to 32. The margin is slight but it will answer.

Capt. William S. Wilcox of Portsmouth, for many years a resident of the Sandwich Islands, proposes to return there with his son who is now in this country. Captain Wilcox will probably make his future home on the Islands. The son, who has been for many years an important personage in Honolulu, will doubtless soon receive an important appointment from President McKinley.

Clark of Montana and Quay of Pennsylvania can now return to their homes. Neither will receive a seat in the National Senate. The vote on the Quay case was taken this week, and the Clark case will come up shortly, the committee having reported, recommending that his seat be declared vacant. A governor's appointment in the one case and fraud in the other are responsible for the two vacancies.

John W. Gates of New York, Chicago and elsewhere, is worth a little property in his own name. In fact he has considerable property, a large part of which is in cold cash. The other day he received a telephone call from his brokers to know why he failed to deposit a check that they had sent him and his reply was to the effect that he had forgotten it. But then, the check was only good for \$1,200,000.00.

There is a rumor abroad that Mr. Mansfield L. Perry and Senator Nelson W. Aldrich have bought the Providence Journal property. We do not know how much truth there is in such a rumor, but it would be a good thing for the State of Rhode Island to have that paper controlled by a gentleman like Senator Aldrich. It is something the paper has not had on the board of management since the death of Senator Anthony and Geo. W. Daniels.

The United States consul at Pretoria reports that the correspondence files in his office give no evidence of tampering with the mails by British censors as claimed by ex-Consul Macrum. This ends the Macrum incident. The only question remaining says an exchange: Was he a liar or only frightened? The answer will make no difference with anybody—except, possibly, Macrum. He has shown his timidity for the consular service, which is well rid of him.

We hope that the newspapers will now cease to write Puerto Rico. The bill signed by the President makes the official title in plain English "Porto Rico" and so the official spelling of the Island's name is fixed, despite the dictum of the board of geographic names and the preference of a few officials of the administration, says an exchange. There can be but little demur over the rational spelling of Porto Rico now that Congress has set its seal upon it, and it may therefore confidently be expected that "Puerto" will steadily fade from practical use and secure a place, as the Star correspondent suggests, among such relics of spelling as "Nueva Mejia" and "Nauvoo Orlando."

It is said that the Western railroads have a scheme on foot to scatter over the far Western country some two hundred new towns. The towns will not consist, as some of the new towns in the West have done heretofore, of a court house and a lot of stakes of town lots owned by deluded absentees, but they will be towns of people. The railroads expect to bring a population of 200,000 from the Ohio Valley and the Middle West to those more Western areas of Oklahoma, New Mexico, Kansas, Minneapolis, the Dakotas, Michigan, Wisconsin, Montana, Idaho, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado and Oregon. Free-sites will be offered for churches, school houses, and other public buildings, and a nominal rate of transportation will be given to actual settlers.

Porto Rico Viewed by Long.

Saturday Long recently said of the Porto Rico bill:

The Porto Rican tariff bill is misinterpreted. That the bill works discriminatory against or hard-up upon Porto Rico is not true. Full knowledge of the bill will remove any such impression. It relieves the island from all direct taxes and all internal revenue taxes. It reduces the customs tariff from 100 to 15 per cent. Further, it returns to Porto Rico all the income from the meager taxation, instead of landing it in the United States treasury. If this discrimination, it is discrimination against the United States, and in favor of Porto Rico. Thus the Island fares better than ever did any of our Territories, all of which had to pay their own way, internal taxes and all, every dollar of which went to Uncle Sam's treasury.

Add to this that we have given Porto

Rico \$2,000,000 outright, and also that this bill is intended to be operative only until the Porto Ricans establish their own government, when they can regulate their own finances and have free trade if they want it. The substitute bill proposed by the Democrats and voted for in the House of Representatives imposes on Porto Rico all our taxes, customs, tariff and Internal revenue without returning the money to Porto Rico, thus impoverishing the Island and making it an object of charity. As soon as the bill is understood I believe it will be acceptable to Porto Ricans as well as to our people.

Color for Governor.

Bird S. Coler is an impediment to Tammany operations in New York and is to be removed from the comptroller's office. But in his removal there is a balm for he will not be immediately expelled but will be made the Tammany candidate for governor.

This is the present plan, agreed to tacitly by David E. Hill, Edward Murphy, Jr., Tammany Hall and the Brooklyn Democracy.

Mr. Coler was originally Mr. Hill's candidate. Although from New York city he has none of the objections usually raised against a city man, because he had demonstrated that he cannot be controlled by Tammany or any one else. He has great popularity among all classes, and in less than three years has won a reputation all over the state sufficient in the opinion of the Democratic leaders to elect him.

Mr. Coler is the one Democrat of whom the Republicans are supremely afraid. When Gov. Roosevelt came out in favor of the comptroller's confession of judgment bill, he was told he was building up a candidate for Governor to run against him. If it is said, has been working very quietly to get Tammany to agree to the Coler nomination. As a result Mayor Van Wyck approved the confession of judgment bill, and the board of estimate only the other day approved the appropriation desired by the comptroller for the pay of his experts. This indicates that Tammany is through fighting the comptroller, and now anxious to get him out of the way.

It all goes well at Kansas City. Mr. Coler will be the Democratic candidate for Governor. By all going well is meant a continuance of the truce between Hill and Tammany and the nomination of Bryan on a platform that does not contain 16 to 1. Should the programme not be smashed Mr. Coler will probably receive in the next state convention the solid 180 votes from Greater New York.

Real Estate Transactions.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mr. Thomas Janney his cottage, on the southerly side of Narragansett Avenue, known as "Delinah," to Mrs. Elliott. Simon Hazard has rented the lower half of the Marshall house, on Pleasant street; to Mr. John M. Weissman.

Simon Hazard has rented to Mrs. Mary Williams, for Patrick Buckley, the upper half of his house, No. 12 Spring street.

Simon Hazard has rented on lease for Mr. Peter Faehir the cottage and grounds, at No. 21 Church street, to Henry King.

Simon Hazard has rented to John W. Wood, U. S. N. C., house Naval Hospital, the upper half of the premises, No. 14 Bliss road, owned by Mr. Henry H. Barker.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Albert Peckham of Little Compton, a parcel of land about two miles north of Jamestown, on the east shore, and containing about 10,000 feet, to Miss Harriet D. MacKenzie of Newport.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season in Jamestown, for Mrs. Edith Gurnee, her furnished house on Bay View Drive, on the seafront, to Mrs. G. L. Crawford of St. Louis.

Simon Hazard has sold to James U. Elliott, for the West Providence Land Co., their last lot on Bliss road in this city. The lot is bounded southerly, by Bliss road, 50 feet; easterly, by land of James C. Elliott, 100 feet; northerly, by land of James Orr, 50 feet; and westerly, by land of George E. Ward, 100 feet; containing in all 5000 square feet.

David Buckley has leased to Miss Margaret Theodore Taylor, through Simon Hazard, a lot of land on the northerly side of Channing street and comprising about 4600 square feet of ground. Mr. Buckley intends to improve the property by the erection of some cottages on the site at an early day.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Mary C. Agnew, in Jamestown, a lot of land on the Highland Drive, near the Dumplings, measuring 25,500 feet—more than half an acre—to Major H. C. Potter of Philadelphia.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season, in Newport, for Miss Agnes C. Storer, the furnished cottage at 35 Washington street, on the inner harbor, to Mrs. McMaster of Montreal, Canada.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold in Newport, the double tenement property at No. 27 Church street, belonging to the Honorable Thomas Coggeshall, and containing 3,123 square feet, to Mrs. Margaret J. Towley.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. Brockholst Cutting, her villa on Belgrave avenue, Gordon street and Coggeshall avenue, known as "Wee Bush" to Mrs. Sabina A. Hostwick of New York, for the coming season.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Hugh L. Willoughby, his villa on Chestnut and Halidon avenues, known as "The Chatel," to Mr. Gibson Easton of New York for the coming season.

Simon Hazard has rented to Mr. Lincoln Bentley, the store, 70 Broad way, and the bakery, in the rear, for Constant Smith. Mr. Bentley took the premises to the public early in May.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Logan, wife of Commander T. C. Logan, U. S. Navy, her furnished cottage in Jamestown to Frederick W. Parhamore of St. Louis for the season.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Mary H. Clarke her furnished boarding house, known as the "Allen House," in Jamestown, to Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Providence.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Mrs. Julia A. Burke a lot of land, 6,000 feet, \$2, on the Howland plot in Jamestown, to Louis Anthony.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. Charles Wheeler her large cottage on the easterly side of Eustis avenue near Easton's Beach to George P. Eustis of Westbury, Long Island, for one year.

Add to this that we have given Porto

Washington Matters.

Secretary Root's investigation of Army Officers in Cuba—Nicaragua Canal Bill will be taken up on May 1—Gallagher on War Revenue—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 23, 1900.

The newest move just discovered by the democrats was like all the rest, empty. The Baucus resolution, adopted by the Senate, asking for information as to extra compensation for army officers serving in Cuba, will be fully answered by Secretary Root at once. It was based on the charge that army officers in Cuba were drawing two salaries, one from this government and one from the Cuban revenues, and were expending money extravagantly for expenses.

The charge was entirely false. No officer in Cuba has ever drawn two salaries.

Away back when Secretary Alger was at the head of the War Department, under an opinion from the Attorney General, four officers—the Military Governor of Cuba, the Military Governor of Havana, the Collector of Havana, and the Treasurer of Havana—were allotted allowances to meet expenses entailed upon them by reason of their filling those positions, aggregating about \$10,000 a year, and those allotments are still allowed, and except in the case of the Military Governor of Havana, a position that has been abolished, will be continued as long as we occupy and govern the Island, and cannot be reasonably objected to.

Senator Platt, of Conn., one of the last men in public life who would countenance anything approaching wastefulness in public money either in Cuba or at home,

fully answered the charge of extravagance by Army Officers in Cuba, when he said, "There has been no extravagance. I have been there. The public building or palace as it called there was put in shape fit to live in. Nothing more was done."

Mr. Platt spoke from personal observation, as he was in Cuba only a few weeks ago.

No reply has been received from the Sultan of Turkey to the demand made by Secretary Hay, last week, by direction of President McKinley, that he keep his promises to pay for American Missionary property destroyed in Turkey; but a favorable answer is expected.

Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, Chairman of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, has made the positive announcement that his bill for the construction of the Nicaragua Canal will be taken up by the House May 1, and voted on the following day.

The announcement was the result of an understanding which made the reporting of a special rule unnecessary.

The fact that 250 members of the House requested that the bill be considered, makes it certain that it will be passed by an overwhelming vote.

Senator Gallinger said of his resolution, asking the Secretary of the Treasury for a detailed statement of the sums derived from the war revenue net, the receipts from each subject of taxation to be stated separately, which was adopted by the Senate: "I don't suppose that it will lead to immediate legislation, but I am anxious to know exactly how much money has been received under the various stamp taxes.

The information will not be as interesting as it might be, because the sole character of stamp is used for various purposes, so that it is impossible to tell how many stamps are placed upon telegrams, how many upon mortgages, etc.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

Many who cultivate blackberries say that the crop is usually a failure when this cold period does not occur and this idea is very general in the rural districts with reference to the wild blackberry crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

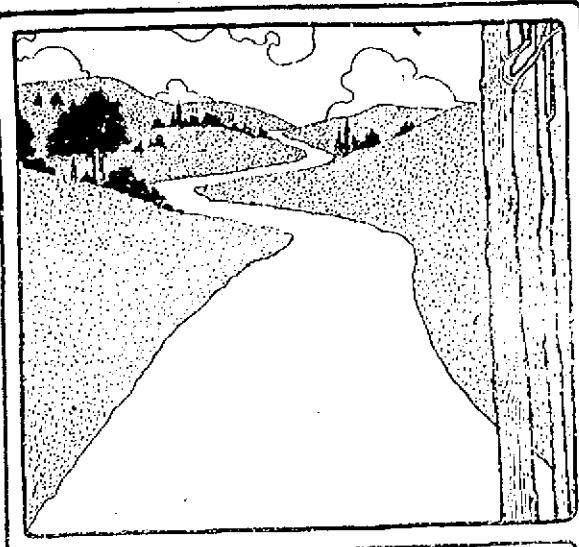
The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat summer occurs about the time the whip-poor-will begins his well known serenades and the two give rise to a pleasure among the country people in which the chain is made that thereafter the women must chop the wood while the farmer tends his crop.

The hot wave or squat



A WHITE PATH.

HERE is only one kind of Cleanliness, but there are many kinds of soap. There is only one destination, but there are many paths that lead to it. If you want the shortest and safest road to Cleanliness, it is paved with Ivory Soap. Neither man nor clothes ever get beyond the cleansing power of Ivory Soap. Its rich, creamy lather extracts every particle of dirt; but it stops at the dirt! Ivory Soap—it floats.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI.

PART OF OTTAWA AND SUBURBS BURNED.

Twenty-Five Hundred Buildings Burned and Thousands of Families Homeless.

Ottawa, April 27.—The city of Hull was swept by fire yesterday and all that remains is a small corner in the east end of the city. Hull has a population of about 12,000 people, and more than half of them are homeless. The entire business part of the city, including the courthouse, postoffice and public buildings, and newspaper offices, is one mass of ruins. The population is almost entirely composed of people who work in the mills, or who derive their business from these works.

A summing up shows five square miles of territory burned over; more than 2500 dwellings, factories, mills, stores, and other buildings destroyed, entailing a loss estimated at between \$15,000,000 and \$20,000,000, and between 12,000 and 15,000 men, women and children homeless. Most of the lumber piles in Ottawa and Hull have disappeared and are now mere heaps of charred wool and ashes. Half a dozen churches and schools, a number of mills, the Hull waterworks, the Hull court house and jail, the post-office, the convent, almost every business place, and about 1000 dwellings and shops in Hull have been destroyed.

Indeed, practically nothing of Hull is left, but a church and a few houses beyond it. In this city it is estimated that, besides the mills, factories, etc., burned, 1500 residences were destroyed.

The fire originated through fire in a dirty chimney, and the high wind caused the flames to spread rapidly.

Had \$10,000 Worth on Her Person.

Nashua, N. H., April 27.—Dredge McKeon of Montreal was found wandering about in a demented condition Thursday afternoon by the Nashua police. She had on her person nearly \$10,000 in money, jewelry and other valuables. Her story is that she started from Montreal Wednesday, intending to go to Ireland. Becoming ill on the train she got off at Nashua to take a walk in the hope of recovering from her indisposition. She was acting queerly when taken into custody. The Nashua police have telegraphed for particulars to Montreal.

Progressing Satisfactorily.

Washington, April 27.—For diplomatic reasons the text of the last note from Mr. Griscom, the United States chargé at Constantinople, is withheld from publication. But state department officials are willing to state that generally the negotiations are progressing; that the action of the Turkish government in conceding the right to rebuild the destroyed missionary schools is eminently satisfactory; and that regarding the claims for a money indemnity, there are still being pressed with every reason to hope for a successful conclusion.

Verdict in Stabbing Case.

Providence, April 27.—Joseph Mooney became involved in a quarrel in a lodging house and was stabbed with a pocket knife in the hands of a man named Shaw. He died four days later. Coroner Lincoln reports that death was caused by the act of Shaw.

Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH.

SUMMARY REPORT OF CONDITION OF INDUSTRIAL

TRUST COMPANY, MARCH 20, 1900.

Capital,	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits,	537,280.23
Deposits,	11,701,148.62
Assets,	13,238,428.85

With the very large resources of the Industrial Trust Company, its customers can always receive the recompensation to which they are entitled, no matter what the stringency in the money market may be.

BRANCH BANKING. In general use, both in Great Britain and Continental Europe, and is rapidly growing in favor in this country.

The Industrial Trust Company, Newport Branch, respectfully solicits your account, and offers you all the facilities of the Company itself.

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, Chairman Board of Managers.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

BOARD OF MANAGERS:

H. AUBREY CLARKE,
THOMAS DUNN,
THEODORE K. GIBBS,
HENRY A. C. TAYLOR.

M'KINLEY'S MATE.

Long Boom Launched by the Bay State Republicans.

Other Items of Interest From Various Parts of New England,

Boston, April 27.—The Republicans of Massachusetts met in convention yesterday in Music Hall and adopted a platform in harmony with the policy of the national administration, endorsed President McKinley for re-election and launched the boom of Secretary of the Navy John D. Long for the vice presidential nomination.

The following were elected delegates-at-large to the Republican national convention to be held in Philadelphia on June 19 next: Senator Henry C. Lodge, Congressman Samuel W. McCull, William B. Phinnett and Walter Clifford, and the alternates-at-large selected are Samuel E. Courtney of Boston, George J. Jewett of Salem, Henry P. Field of Northampton and Alfred E. Rose of Lowell.

The platform endorses President McKinley and his administration and pledges him the continued hearty support and fealty of the Massachusetts Republicans.

It endorses Secretary John D. Long's administration of the navy department, and recommends him most strongly as the associate of the president on the national ticket.

Inasmuch as the Massachusetts delegation has never before been pledged to any candidate, so it is now left free to act within its discretion, but has this expression of the convention.

There is a financial plank which declares for gold as the stable monetary basis, but for a flexible currency.

There is a strong plank upon our insular possessions. Without naming Porto Rico or the Philippines it declares strongly for the retention of all of our insular possessions, and favors the development of local self-government within the islands.

In this connection there is a civil service plank as an adjunct to the preceding, advocating the extension of the civil service laws to protect our new possessions and to increase the efficiency of the government.

There is a plank favoring the construction of an Isthmian canal and emphasizing the necessity of a Pacific cable controlled by this government, in communication with our insular possessions.

Another plank declares strongly for the upbuilding and encouragement of our merchant marine and pledging the support of the Republicans of Massachusetts in its behalf.

There is a strong anti-trust plank renewing the position taken by the party last year.

In the framing of the platform the committee on resolutions has tried to avoid doing anything which would cause a division in our delegation between our two senators or any of our congressmen. No reference was made to the Porto Rico tariff.

School Closed on Account of Disease.

Waltham, Mass., April 27.—St. Joseph's parochial school has been closed on account of the prevalence of diphtheria. There were about 500 pupils attending the school. The board of health will now take charge of the school and thoroughly disinfect it. The board of health is taking active measures to prevent the spread of the disease, and is at a loss to account for the prevalence of the epidemic.

A Boom For Farmington.

Farmington, N. H., April 27.—Work will begin soon in the Nut factory, recently purchased by a syndicate of Farmington citizens, who organized as the Stratford Shoe company. The shoe cutters will begin work Monday and the other departments immediately thereafter. The factory will be run to its full capacity, employing 300 operatives. This factory has been idle for many years.

Strike in Shoe Factory.

Newport, R. I., April 27.—Captain Nathan M. Russell, aged 73, a retired sea captain, committed suicide by shooting in the head. He died almost immediately. He had been captain on the Morgan line of steamers between Newport and Wickford. He was despondent from sickness.

Hope Skipping May Cause Death.

Springfield, Mass., April 27.—Little Bertha Drum, 12 years old, probably will die from the effects of too much rope skipping. She is afflicted with spinal meningitis and shows symptoms of paralysis. She had the reputation of being the best rope skinner at the Hooker school.

Epidemic of Typhoid Fever.

Westbury, Vt., April 27.—There are 20 cases of typhoid fever. In this little town and several deaths have occurred. The cause of the epidemic is attributed to the Passumpsic river water, which, it is said, had been pumped from the river, just below the point where sewerage enters it, to increase the regular water supply when the water was low in the winter.

Fatal Elevator Accident.

Lowell, Mass., April 27.—James Section was instantly killed while attempting to board an elevator in motion in the Odd Fellows' temple. About three feet above the entrance on the ground floor he was hurled through a glass panel and pinned in the sash while the car, up-going, struck him in the head, inflicting horrible wounds.

Bullet Through His Head.

Cambria, Pa., April 27.—The Fitchburg railroad station agent at Mt. Auburn, Oliver H. Porter, 35 years old, was found dead in the cellar of the station, with a bullet through his head. He had recently been suffering from the grippe, and it is supposed that he had become partially deranged.

Two Hundred Acres Burns Over.

Chatham, Mass., April 27.—A destructive forest fire was started here Thursday, presumably by a locomotive. The fire swept through the thickly wooded land with great rapidity. By a great effort the fire was finally got under control, after having burned over about 1200 acres.

Lowell Strike Ended.

Lowell, Mass., April 27.—The strike of the weavers and spinners in the local branch of the Bigelow Carpet company is at an end, and the mill will resume operations on Monday morning. The settlement was brought about by the strikers voting to rescind the rule limiting the amount of work per operator, which was the cause of the trouble.

RETREAT OF BOERS.

Relief of Wepener Is Accomplished by Brabant's Forces.

But Little Chance of General Roberts' Cutting Off the Enemy.

London, April 27.—It is officially announced that Wepener has been relieved.

The war office has issued the following from Lord Roberts, dated Bloemfontein, April 25, 3:25 p. m.:

"The enemy retired from in front of Wepener last night and this morning fled northeastward along the Ladybrand road."

Their number was between 4500 and 5000."

A dispatch from Cape Town says: "The relief of Colored Delagoa was accomplished by General Brabant."

It is now apparent that the chances of Lord Roberts' catching the retreating Boers in net are very slender. The Boers have everywhere retired at the first pressure of the British advance, and the hope that General Brindle would be able to induce them to remain at De Wet's Dorp until they had been forced to fight or to surrender has been dispelled.

No attempt was made to pursue the commandants retreating from Wepener. Everything now depends upon the progress of General French's cavalry brigades, but they are entering a very difficult, hilly and practically unknown country.

The cavalry have already had a long march over heavy and sandy roads; and nothing is known regarding the condition of the horses. In any case it is now a race between the foot-soldiers and the forces of General French and General Hamilton.

The slowness of the recent movements of the British infantry and previous experience of the ability of the Boers to move rapidly with guns and baggage over their own country, lead to a belief that Lord Roberts' enveloping operations will fail and will have to be repeated further north.

At the most he will perhaps capture some Boer guns and baggage and harry the retreating burghers.

Considerable results have been attained in the relief of Wepener and in the clearing of the southeastern corner of the Free State of Boers; but the Boer army, whatever its strength, has still to be dealt with.

Besides the casualties among the men, the Boer bombardment of Colonel Dalgety's position wrought great havoc among the cattle and horses. The garrison could have held out for another fortnight, but it is in no condition to render much assistance in pursuing the Boers.

There is little news from other quarters. The inhabitants of Mafeking are now on a daily ration of two pints of soup and two quarts of "skilly."

The war office publishes the following dispatch from Lord Roberts, dated Bloemfontein, April 26:

General Jan Hamilton yesterday drove the enemy off a strong position at Israël's Poort by a well-conceived turning movement, which was admirably carried out by General Ridley, commander of the Second mounted infantry brigade, and General Smith-Forde, commanding the Eighteenth brigade. These troops are now advancing toward Thaba N'Chu. Our losses were slight, only one yet reported—Major Marshall, Grahamstown mounted rifles, severely wounded in the shoulder.

Surprise in Confectionery Trade.

Boston, April 27.—Considerable surprise came to the members of the manufacturing confectionery trade Tuesday in the announcement that the old-time firm of B. P. Clark & Co., manufacturers in Cambridge, had assigned. Owing to the death within the past few years of three members of this firm, and the consequent withdrawal of their capital, as well as from various other causes, the present firm has found itself unable to meet its obligations at maturity.

Bryan Sticks to Silver.

Chicago, April 27.—A special from Wichita, Kas., to The Times-Herald, says: "Neither Editor Morse nor any one else can succeed in getting me to abandon free silver. I favor it as much as I did in 1898. While free silver will not be the leading issue in this campaign, it will be one of the issues." William J. Bryan made this flat-footed statement during an interview here.

Life Imprisonment For Young.

Dedham, Mass., April 27.—The trial of William J. Young, charged with the murder of Benjamin F. Crookshank at Randolph, Sept. 2, 1899, ended Thursday by the acceptance by the commonwealth of a plea of guilty in the second degree. Judge Bond immediately imposed a sentence of life imprisonment at state prison, the first three days to be in solitary confinement.

Granite Cutters at Concord Win.

Concord, N. H., April 27.—The strike of the granite cutters in this neighborhood has reached a settlement and the cutters are victorious in the fight. The terms agreed upon are practically the same as prevented a strike of any consequence at Barre, Vt., namely, 25 cents an hour as the minimum for the eight-hour day.

Pawtucket Woman Killed.

Pawtucket, R. I., April 27.—Mrs. Etta Rickerson was struck Tuesday by an electric car, and had one leg broken, her side crushed and her hip and pelvis bone broken. She died soon afterward. It is generally believed that no blame can be attached to John McLaughlin, the motorman.

One Was Drowned.

Portland, Me., April 27.—A boat containing six young men capsized in the harbor Sunday and Albert W. Jackson, aged 12, was drowned. The others were rescued by seamen from nearby vessels. A sad coincidence was an accident two years ago when the same boat capsized and five men were drowned.

Bicycle Racer Ran Into a Woman.

Athol, Mass., April 27.—Mrs. Diana S. King and Robert Brady, aged about 19 and 25, respectively, are under arrest, charged with manslaughter. The young men were returning on a tandem bicycle from a ride to Orange. They were following an electric car and ran into Mrs. Homer G. Sedgwick, knocking her down. She died 45 hours later.

Every Man

Should see our collection of SPRING CLOTHING before purchasing. There is EVERYTHING here that people of good taste desire—nothing of the sham sort. The character of our business is reflected in the goods we sell.

We make it a point

To do business on the small profit basis, believing it pays us to give our customers good returns for their money. To insure absolute satisfaction we are always ready with

"Your money back if you want it."

Newport One Price Clothing Co.

208 THAMES STREET. 208

Why the People Like to Trade At SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment, 143 Thames St., POINTS WORTH CONSIDERING.

SCHREIER'S have the largest and most select stock.

SCHREIER'S have given general satisfaction in style and workmanship.

SCHREIER'S are continually placing before the public the latest novelties.

All Goods Made up of Good Material.

Everything in the line can be found at

THE LEADER,

SCHREIER'S Queen Anne Millinery Establishment.

Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

Scotch Oats,

fresh

Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

Selected Tale.**Maybury's Repentance.**

"I don't pay much attention to what doctors say," he remarked in his importantly jovial way. He was a tall, degnate, well-dressed man of thirty something. "Point of fact, I've never had occasion to see one before, but—" "You are fortunate, Mr. Maybury. Won't you sit down?"

"No," he replied, "I won't. One doesn't get on life by sitting down. My motto is to keep going."

"Most of us have to pull up now and again. The human frame—"

"Look here," remarked the city man truculently, "you're not going to frighten me. Although I've had little to do with you medical men, I know there are two sets of you; the optimists and the pessimists. Some of you are too sanguine, and others are not sanguine enough, but none of you tell the precise truth."

"A medical man," said the doctor, trying to preserve his temper, "has to use discretion. A medical man who blurted out the actual truth might well be doing his patient a good deal of harm. You must allow us your disrur, to know our own business best."

"That's just what I shall not do?" cried Maybury with vehemence. "There's more of hounding among you doctors than—"

"Than on the Stock Exchange?"

"Than in any other profession. Those of you who are not sheer quacks—"

"Really, Mr. Maybury," said the doctor, offended, "you must allow me to say—"

"Are you a specialist in this trifling complaint that I am suffering from?"

"No," replied the doctor, shortly, "I am not."

"Then give me," said Maybury, "a note to the man at the top of the tree, and I'll go up there in my cab like a shot."

The doctor was sorry to lose sight so quickly of an impudent client, but Mr. Maybury's aggressive manner had not pleased him, and even doctors, careful as they are to cloak the fact, have their sensitive moments. He scribbled a note. Mr. Maybury laid on the table an admirable fee, and taking the letter ran out to his cab.

"Two, five, two Harley street!" he shouted.

"Right you are, sir," said the cabman. "Winder up or down?"

"Never mind the window. Put your horse along sharp."

"Gent," muttered the cabman to himself, "seems to be in a bit of a hurry."

Indeed, this was the usual manner of Arthur Maybury. When the cab stopped at one of the large houses in Harley street, which bore, like all its neighbors, a square brass plate on the open door, he went hastily through the hall, and without going into the waiting room, opened a side door. A stout, florid man was seated at the table reading the advertisements in the British Medical Journal. Mr. Maybury banged his silk hat down on the table and shook hands.

"My name's Maybury," he said, delivering the note. "Here's my card. A

meeting of directors is waiting for me at Cannon street Hotel; I can only spare five minutes. Now, just run over me Dr. Jeyeson, as sharp as ever you can, and give me a prescription."

"First give me your symptoms."

Mr. Maybury described them. A feeling of depression in the evenings; slight incontinence; absence of appetite. The florid man eyed him seriously and held his wrist for a few moments.

"I may as well tell you," went on Maybury, with a burst of frankness, "that I am to be married in a few months to a very charming girl; dare say you have seen the announcement in the papers. Miss Teare, daughter of that Irishman who lost all his money in the—"

"Mr. Maybury?" The stout, florid man could round and stood with his back to the fireplace. "I have an important announcement to make to you. Your engagement must be cancelled."

"Oh, no," said Maybury, with a gesture of protest. "I had been engaged for a time. She'd go and marry some one else, and they wouldn't have sixpence between them. I couldn't allow her to endure the fate, Dr. Jeyeson."

"I have nothing to do with the lady," he said with gravity. "I am only concerned with you. You are suffering from a rare complaint; known to us medical men as—" Maybury did not catch the phrase. It is my duty to tell you, sir, that he coughed and lowered his voice, "that you have but a few days to live!"

Arthur Maybury half fell, half sat on the nearest chair. His face went very white; his lips moved, but no sound came.

"Serious news to tell a man, I know, but it's best that you should know the truth. What I recommend is that you should go to the Riviera at once." Maybury ejaculated something in a whisper. "Ah, it's of no use darning the Riviera. That won't help you. You get away by to-night's mail without saying a word about your condition to anybody, and take the few remaining days of your life as quietly and as calmly as you can. Be sure not to talk of it; that will only increase the excitement and hasten the end—I mean to say hasten the end."

"Are you—are you sure of this, Dr. Jeyeson?" stammered Maybury.

"I can't be in the habit of making mistakes."

"What is the time now?"

"The hour is now two o'clock. You have seven hours in which to make your arrangements."

"And can't you give me a prescription or anything?"

"My dear sir, pray be reasonable! Yours is no ease for prescription."

There was a pause. Maybury looked stupidly at a portrait of Sir James Pa-

geon on the wall without seeing it; his eyes were dimmed at the moment.

"What—what is your fee, Dr. Jeyeson? Shall I give you a check?"

"Twenty guineas, if you please. Perhaps you will leave it there on the table. Either gold or notes."

With trembling hand, Mr. Maybury counted out the amount.

"Twenty-one sovereigns," he said thickly. "Rather a lot of money to pay for being told that one's not going to live a week, isn't it?"

"I'll see you to the door myself, Mr. Maybury. And, above all, don't speak of this to a soul. Make it, I beg, your own secret."

Harley street is really a very straight thoroughfare, but to Maybury, walking down it steadily toward Cavendish square, it seemed full of odd convolutions. More than once he had to stop and grip at railings in order to recover his grip; passers by stared at him curiously, and a servant girl said something so very amusing about his manner to a servant next door that the servant next door nearly slipped down the area steps. In Cavendish square he

became himself. He was a man used to obstacles; his practice lay in overcoming them to his aid now. First he must go somewhere and think. His club? No; there he would find men whom he knew. His flat in Ashley Gardens? Yes. He would be alone there. Much to think about and much to do before he left Charing Cross that evening. He would, as the Harley street man had advised him, keep his own company; there was no one in the world with whom he would care to share the secret. He feared that if he were to tell some men of his acquaintances they would have difficulty in repressing signs of satisfaction.

"Wish now," he said desolately. "That I had made one or two friends!" A familiar tap on the shoulder from a walking stick made him start. "Me dear boy," said Miss Teare's father, "what on earth do you mean by looking about Bond street at this hour of the day? I thought you were always up to your eyes in business. You're taking a day off, maybe?"

"Yes," he said shortly. "I'm right that?" exclaimed Miss Teare's father with surprise. It was, in fact, not often that he was correct. "What wonderful perception on my part! I was telling my daughter only last night that I retained all the powers of insight. But, tell me now, is there anything going that you can recommend to me for an investment?"

"My dear Teare," said Maybury with impatience, "don't bother me. Besides, you know very well that you have no money to invest."

"I am free to confess," acknowledged Miss Teare's father, "that for the moment I had overlooked that fact. Is there any message for me dear Margaret? How that girl adores you, my dear Maybury!"

"Are you sure that that is so?"

"Well," said the other, hedging, "she adores you as much as can be expected under the circumstances. I'll be patient with you, Maybury. She's never quite forgotten her young cousin who died out in West Africa, and that's the truth. But after all, I went on inquisitely 'that nothing.' It will all pass off. You're a man of the world, Maybury."

"Temporarily."

"Ah," said Miss Teare's father. "We'll none of us live forever, unfortunately. And that reminds me. Have you such a thing as a five pound note, my boy, about you that you could conveniently spare for twenty-four hours? I'm infinitely obliged to you."

"Teare!"

"Sir?" said the grateful old gentleman.

"With reference to Margaret," Maybury hesitated for a moment. "The march of four young women across the pavement from brougham to shop separated them for a few moments. I want to ask you something. Do you think that she would be sorry if—many things were to happen to me?"

"Me boy! You're not the kind of man that anything serious happens to. You're too knowing for that."

"I want an answer to my question."

"Maybury," said Mr. Teare, placing the note carefully in his pocketbook, as though to him that it would be disbursed with great caution. "I'll tell you the truth. This was when she became engaged to you at my particular request, and there was no great affection on her side. But I'm speaking the honest truth when I tell you that she is now positively fond of you."

"Ah!"

"To be brutally frank," remarked the old gentleman, "let me tell you that you have some good qualities below the surface, but that it takes time to find them. For my part, I consider myself deeply indebted to you."

"I suppose you are," said Maybury.

"Goodby."

"I hate the word goodby," said the effusive old Irishman. "Let us borrow the phrase of our lively neighbors and say au revoir."

"Goodby," repeated the other steadily.

It was a great relief to him, when the lift had taken him up to his floor in Ashley Gardens, and he was able to lock the dining-room door upon himself. The two matronly servants did not hear him arrive, and they went on in high-pitched tones with a quarrel which was not really a quarrel, but a kind of sham debate, probably started to ease monotony. The elder of the two had been a servant with his parents; her voice made him think of his mother. One of Maybury's best traits, and one that he never revealed to the world was his affection for the memory of his mother; for the first time since her death he thought of the possibility of meeting her again.

"Excuse me," he said, "is your name Maybury?"

"Comment?" asked the man. "Vous dites?"

"My name is Maybury."

"Glad to have found you," declared the anxious old man. "My name is Jeyeson, of Harley street."

"I think not," said Maybury. "I saw that gentleman late this afternoon, and you are certainly not he."

"My dear sir," cried the old man sharply, "do you think I don't know who I am?"

"Apparently you do not."

"I beg your pardon," he said apologetically. "I had forgotten. Very natural consequences of a very annoying circumstance. Tell me. You called at Harley street about four o'clock. I found your card there. You paid a fee. How much did you pay?" Maybury with some interest gave the information. "He's a scoundrel!" declared the old man.

"Who?"

"My new man. I was out when you called; if you had gone into the waiting room the page boy would have told you so. I hope he did not give you a prescription?"

"He only told me," stammered Maybury, perplexed, "that I had but six days to live, and that I had better get away from London at once."

"Upon my word!" declared Dr. Jeyeson. "That was clever."

"But—was he wrong, then?"

"Wrong!" cried the concerned old man. "Of course he was wrong—all wrong. It has taken me ever since five o'clock to try to remedy the mischief that he in ten minutes managed to do to my practice. Drive back with me in my brougham."

"There seems," he said thoughtfully, after the half hour's work, "a good deal to clear up."

To Margaret Teare he wrote a long, affectionate letter, the composition of which cost him some trouble; he had frittered it he thought for a moment and then tore it into many pieces, because he felt that it would give pain. He substituted a friendly little note, simply announcing his departure. Maybury had never made his will, because it had always seemed an absurdly premature thing to do. Now he took a sheet of paper and thought.

The elder servant, answering the ring, appeared in the dining room. Her master was reading over the sheet of paper which he had written out, and he did not speak to her at once.

"Didn't know you were fit, sir. Letters to post, sir? I'll send them down by the lift boy at once. Would you like dinner a little earlier?"

"Pack my bag, Martha, please. I'm going away to the south of France."

"Be away long, sir?" inquired the middle-aged servant. "Sense my asking."

"And you feel sure that I am all right, doctor?" he asked for the fourth time.

"My dear sir," said Jeyeson emphatically, "you are as sound as a bell. Go slow; marry this charming young woman; settle down. Only thing I'm concerned about is that you will accept my apology for the shock you've had. I hope it hasn't done you any harm."

"Indeed," said Arthur Maybury. "I promise it has done me good!"

"Pet Ridge, in the Sphere."

Without equality of rights there is no liberty. Equality before the law is the essence of liberty and is hateful only to tyrants.

Marley street is really a very straight thoroughfare, but to Maybury, walking down it steadily toward Cavendish square, it seemed full of odd convolutions.

More than once he had to stop and grip at railings in order to recover his grip; passers by stared at him curiously, and a servant girl said something so very amusing about his manner to a servant next door that the servant next door nearly slipped down the area steps. In Cavendish square he

She Decided to Remain,

"I will," she exclaimed. "I will not live with you another day!" "You'll leave me, will you?" he enviously asked.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now—right off—this minute."

"You'll go away?"

"Yes, sir."

"I wouldn't if I were you."

"But I will, and I defy you to prevent me, as I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with it."

"Oh, I shan't try to stop you," he quietly replied.

"I'll simply report to the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They'll want your description, and I will give it. You wear No. 7 shoes; you walk stiff in the knees; your nose turns up at the end; eyes rather on the squint; voice like—"

"Wretched! You wouldn't dare do that!" she screamed.

"I certainly will, and the description will go all the papers."

They glared at each other a moment in silence. Then it was plain to see he had the dead wood on her. —Columbus Journal.

Strawberries on Trees.

At last M. Babet, the great French specialist, has been enabled to grow strawberries on plants of a decidedly treelike nature. The method is simplicity itself. The runners are trained up vertically and tied to a stake in the same way that a pot tomato plant is, and then the lateral buds are pinched out. Result—a strawberry tree on a small scale.

The system, as regards the strawberry plant, has been utilized in the production of tree heliotropes, or "cherries in the snow." The fragrant flowers are said to be called, on account of the strong cherry-like perfume they give off. The finest specimens of these are to be seen in the season in the lovely gardens of Wadham Castle, the late Marchioness of Salisbury having been very partial to them. It is predicted by several eminent members of the Royal Horticultural Society that the tree strawberry will be a prominent feature of the coming fruit show in England during the present year.—London Leader.

Cruel Joke on Andrew Lang.

Even the shrewdest persons may at times be deceived. No matter how much people may differ upon the genius of Andrew Lang, we are unanimous in regard to his quick intelligence and his talent for playing golf. Not long ago he was a guest at a very distinguished dinner, which he is said to have described as an extraordinary survival of savage mystery.—Saturday Post.

More Sentiment than Ambition

"It's this kind of work," said Tommey Atkins as the Munger bullets whistled overhead, "that has fixed things so we can say that the sun never sets on our empire."

"Yes," replied his companion, "and it's this kind of work that makes a fellow want to see a good old-fashioned sunset again!"—Puck.

A Mean Trick.

The Humor of Politics.

Some of the very best stories of politics are contributed to this week's Saturday Evening Post by Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls. First he says:

"Charles Sumner had no more sense of humor than a hippopotamus, but there was something excessively humorous about his colossal self-consciousness, of which it is no paradox to say he was apparently unconscious."

"His egotism was horrendously vast, though innocent in its simplicity. It was far from modest and led to no disavowal of his associates. Indeed, I doubt if he ever instituted comparisons."

"Probably Grant, whom he hated and abused, came the nearest to sizing him up when he said: 'There reason sumner doesn't believe in the Bible is because he didn't write it himself!'

"He had large intellectual powers, but not so large as he imagined. He had no influence on legislation. He was unable to endure opposition. If he could not have his own will he would do nothing. But this is not intended as an analysis of his work or his character. I started out to say that soon after I entered the Senate we were riding up the Avenue in a street car, and by way of conversation he asked me about my predecessor, Senator Pomeroy, who had met with an accident politically. He spoke of his early fidelity to the cause of freedom and the unusual degree to which he held the confidence of his associates till the impeachment of Andrew Johnson."

"Indeed," he continued with great gravity, "had he died before that time Kansas would have owed him immortality, and I should myself have pronounced his eulogy!"

"Toward the end of Conkling's career in the Senate he fell out with the newspapers, and sometimes, when he arose to speak, every reporter in the press gallery closing his note-book, the whole crowd would rush nobly out into the lobby, leaving every seat without an occupant."

"He flushed at the insult, but speaking of journalism afterward, he was moved to remark in his proprietary way that the only people in the world authorized to use the first person plural 'we' in speaking of themselves were 'editors and men with typewriters!'"

Now He is Full of Regrets.

Lovrie—Nature often throws out warning signals, which we too often neglect.

Buttle—I shouldn't wonder but you're right.

Lovrie—I met my wife in a thunder storm, danced with her for the first time at a house that was burned down, and married her in a killing frost.

Buttle—Yes?

Lovrie—Yes. And I hadn't the sense to read the signs.—Brooklyn Life.

Danger in Delay.

"Young man," said the old gentleman, "my daughter is too young to marry. A girl of her age cannot be sure of her own mind in a matter of such importance."

"I fully realize that," replied the young man, who had just secured the fair one's consent. "That's why I don't want to wait."

He Spoke Advisedly.

Returned Fighter—And as I was carried away in the ammunition wagon I—

Listener—Don't you mean the ambulance wagon?

Returned Fighter—No, sir; I was so full of bullets they put me in the ammunition wagon.—Chicago Daily News.

Street Car Manners.

Stout Old Gentleman (in street car, to slim young man next to him)—I say, young man, if you had good manners you would get up and give this lady a seat.

"If you got up yourself, sir," said the slim young man, "you could give her two seats."—Collier's Weekly.

The Wit of Women.

Qulin—When women imagine themselves wits they are a menace to the community.

De Fonte—You must have met some of late.

Qulin—Yes, my wife. She asked me if a sea horse was in any way related to a bay mare.

Enjoying Life.

"Is your new boarding house pleasant?"

"Yes, indeed; there's a woman at our table who won't smile; Jenkins and I are working to see which will make her smile first, and all the other boarders have heavy bets on us!"

The Difference.

O'Flaherty—Is your son working now, Pat?

Pat—Sure, an' he's got a job in a powder mill, with good prospects we gittin a rise.—Norristown Herald.

The Only Obstacles.

Johnson—Jackson, how would you get into society?

Jackson—Oh, if I felt like it, and had the clothes, and was invited, I'd go.—Indianapolis Journal.

COPPER MINING STOCKS.

For development purposes the Bunker Hill-Salt Lake Copper Mining Co., whose mines are at Index, Washington, offers a limited amount of full-paid and non-assessable treasury stock at \$150, per share. Par value, \$100.

At the opening of a mine money in hand, with more to follow at regular periods, is much more valuable than later. The present values secure fundamental advantages in the large increase of values which their money produces.

Several mines in this section have doubled and quadrupled the value and price of their stocks by only a few months development.

This is one of the most remarkable new copper mining districts ever discovered.

The gold and silver values, in some instances, pay more than all expenses of mining and reduction.

Our claims, in its richest section, are near the John D. and Echel, and evidently a continuation of the Copper Queen lead, which has produced some of the finest ore in the district.

Monthly payments if desired. This enables larger purchases before development raises increase of price, and we can depend upon receiving the instalments as needed in our work. The advantage is mutual.

Our is an Eastern Company, and therefore easily investigated.

For prospectus and full information, address,

JOSHUA T. NOWELL, Fiscal Agent,

Stock Exchange Bldg., 53 State St., Boston, Mass.

Boers' Expansive Bullets.

One man who had been wounded at a place called Sterdfontein had a enormous mass of wounds about the left shoulder and neck. He was lying down firing, and the Boers were advancing. A bullet struck a rock close to him, and the shoulder and neck were absolutely riddled with jagged fragments. He says that the place where the rock was struck was not more than four to six inches away from him. A number of pieces of rock and lead were taken out. The shoulder joint escaped and no nerves were injured; at least there is no paralysis.

This was evidently an expanding bullet, for a comrade was hit by the same Boer directly, the little finger being carried off, and then the jaw smashed in a way that could not have been done by a Mauser. That the Boers are using explosive bullets and expansive bullets largely is certain. The writer has his suspicion quite another of such taken from Boer bandoliers, including the numerous sporting Mauser cartridge—I mean the bullet which is used for elephants and such fierce nature.

Sir William Thompson, late president of the Irish College of Surgeons, and chief surgeon of the Irish Hospital, writes:

"Another fact is no longer new, that the modern small bore bullet is more merciful than the bullet of the Snider or the Martini. Indeed, I have heard that a foreign attache has expressed the view that there must be some reversion to older forms. Already the Boers have been trying to make their fire more deadly, not by using a soft-nosed bullet, but by splitting up the nickel covering so that it may spread out and cause a more severe wound.

Lord Roberts reports that such missiles have been found upon prisoners captured at Paardeberg. This may not be a general custom, but as I am under orders for Naauwpoort I may be able to inform you on this point in a future letter."—British Medical Journal.

In the Philippines.

The American Army Officer in Action is the subject of a paper which Senator Albert J. Beveridge contributes to a forthcoming number of the Saturday Evening Post. During his visit to the Archipelago, Mr. Beveridge was the guest and comrade of Generals Lawton and King, and he tells some stirring stories of the dauntless courage of the tried Indian fighter and the unequalled coolness of the army novelist.

"If our soldiers are thinking bayonets," says he, "our officers are thinking sabres!" The American Army Officer in Action will appear in the Saturday Evening Post of May 5.

He Believed His Eyes.

Lady of the House—Ah! you are reading. I thought you were hard at work. Cook—Yes, ma'am, I'm reading a novel.

Lady—Will you tell me who wrote it?

Cook—Wrote it? It ain't written at all, ma'am; it's printed.—Collier's Weekly.

Unfair.

"I suppose it's all right," said Mr. Cunrox, "but it doesn't seem fair."

"What doesn't seem fair?"

"For Matilda to sold because I want to eat dinner in my shirt sleeves. I don't make any fuss about her party dresses, an' they haven't any sleeves at all."

Washington Star.

Why He Stayed Out.

"You look awful sick, old man. I'll telephone out to your house that you are coming home early."

"Oh, no! Don't let my wife know."

"But why not?"

"She has been trying to get me home early for a month to move some furniture."—Life.

Robert—What's the matter between Fred and Fannie? They are not seen together of late.

Richard—It's all Fannie's fault. She made Fred ridiculous in public, and I don't blame him for getting mad.

Robert—What did she do?

Richard—Something awful. She asked him to open a car window for her—of course knowing that the thing was impossible.—Boston Transcript.

Rector's wife (to humble parishioner) —So your little granddaughter was christened this morning, Mrs. Hunkins?

Mrs. Hunkins—Yes, ma'am.

Rector's Wife—And what have you called it?

Mrs. Hunkins—"Gladys Jane," ma'am. My daughter was set on "Gladys" by herself; but I put it to her that the child would be sure to have to go out to serve when it grew up, "and Jane" would come in handy then!—Tit-Bits.

"So you have denied yourself shopping all through Lent; how will you do for Easter?"

"Oh, you know Margie hates shopping; so her penance has been to do it for us both!"—Brooklyn Life.

Myer—As Shakespeare says, "Jesters do often prove prophets."

Geyer—Yes, and he might have added that prophets often prove jesters—especially political and weather prophets.

President Tucker, of Dartmouth college, declines to be a delegate to the Republican National Convention. He says his college work is too absorbing to evade payment of insurance, on a purely technical ground. Judge Caldwell interrupted him. "Let me understand you, Brother Todd," he said to the attorney. "The policy was issued?"

"It's," was the reply.

"And the premiums were paid?"

"Yes."

"And the house was burned?"

"Yes."

"And it was not set on fire?"

"No."

"Brother Todd," said Judge Caldwell, "you can sit down. The jury will return a verdict for the plaintiff."—Indianapolis Sun.

Women's Dep't.**Dr. Talmage on Wages.**

Rev. Dr. Talmage, in a recent sermon, eloquently denounces the low wages paid to women. He asked: "Why is it that a female principal in a school gets only \$825 for doing work for which a male principal gets \$1,050?" incidentally, Dr. Talmage expressed the opinion that woman suffrage would not help the master.

In Wyoming, where women vote, it has for many years been the law that all men and women in the employ of the State shall receive equal pay for equal work. In Utah, the news that woman suffrage had been granted to women was quickly followed by the announcement that the Legislature had passed a bill by which female teachers in the public schools were to have the same pay as male teachers, provided they held certificates of the same grade.

Dr. Talmage thinks that woman's ballot would not help woman's wages, because women, like men, often beat down the pay of women in their employ.

Individual employers, whether men or women, may often be mean to individual employees; but the government does not discriminate against its women employees in States where half the voters are women. A city government would soon venture to pass an ordinance that all Irishmen must work for half pay, in a city where half the voters are Irish.—Laura D. Evans.

A Mammoth Silver Kettle.

There was one unique exhibit in the exposition of the home industries of Colorado lately given at Denver by the Women's Club of that city. It was currant jelly made in the largest silver kettle in the world. "Empson and Daughter," of Longmont, Colo., were the manufacturers. This enterprising firm owns the largest "currant patch" known to exist; it covers eighty acres. They began planting their currant bushes in 1885, and made their first jelly in 1898. It is made in a huge silver kettle which cost \$2,000, and which is said to be the largest vessel ever made of pure silver for culinary purposes.

Empson and Daughter raise 135,000 bushels of currants, and it takes 250 persons six weeks to pick the fruit. Five years hence, when the bushes are in full bearing, they expect to fill two million jelly glasses per annum. "Silver Kettle Jelly" is made as all good housekeepers make it, and the fine result of their efforts.

About 3,000 years before the Christian era, a Chinese alchemist, Tien-Tschen Ho, while experimenting upon some nostrum for the eternal preservation of life, or upon some formula of converting dirt into gold, it matters not what—accidentally concocted a black substance in the form of a liquid paste or varnish. This concoction was the first India ink.

The black pigment which forms the base of the ink is the soot obtained by burning lac and pine charcoal. This soot was powdered finely and mixed with some kind of size or glue. Fish glue, or fishgla, was used, as well as bone or horn glue; and sometimes, in making the finer qualities of ink, pears were boiled in the glue. Sometimes dried orange-peel was added to give the ink a purple tint; and the bark of the pepper tree was used to produce a tinge of the blue. The ink was carefully molded, dried and packed in wormwood leaves with lime or ashes until well seasoned.

It is not stated whether sepia, the coloring liquid in the cattle-fish, was added to the ink originally or not; but as the best India ink in use at present has a brownish tint, as if mixed with sepia, it is evident that sepia is utilized now in the manufacture of the ink. Sepia stone is used frequently in China in preference to the black ink.

As soon as it was discovered that India ink was likely to be serviceable to mankind it was perceived by the imperial diet to be a dangerous innovation upon the established custom of "not" having it to use. The empire had gotten along very well without India ink prior to its discovery, and it was Chinese public policy to let well enough alone." Therefore, the use of India ink was declared to be sacrilegious and its manufacture was prohibited. Afterward it dawned upon the versatile mind controlling the destinies of the imperial exchequer that there were great possibilities of revenue in the production of India ink if judiciously absorbed by imperial prerogative. Accordingly the ban was removed from the offending industry, which revolved quickly, though restricted to the province of Kiang-si, and heavily handicapped with an enormous tribute exacted by the emperor.

Queen Victoria has received not only a courteous but a cordial welcome in Ireland, to the great relief of many Americans, who feared some hostile demonstration. The great majority of Irishmen, of course, would disapprove of any insult offered to the aged sovereign; but if one solitary crank had hurled a dead cat at the Queen's head, it would have stirred up a great deal of ill feeling, and the world is so full of cranks!

The welcome has been a personal one to the Queen, not a demonstration of love for British rule. During Victoria's reign the population of Ireland has dwindled from more than \$3,000,000 to about 4,500,000 and Mr. Lecky said in the House of Commons the other day that the decline was still steadily going on. It is due, of course, to emigration, not to the causes that have led to a decline of population in France. But, while Irishmen have had real grounds for dissatisfaction, these grievances are being removed one by one.

President Tucker, of Dartmouth college, declines to be a delegate to the Republican National Convention. He says his college work is too absorbing to evade payment of insurance, on a purely technical ground. Judge Caldwell interrupted him. "Let me understand you, Brother Todd," he said to the attorney. "The policy was issued?"

"It's," was the reply.

"And the premiums were paid?"

"Yes."

"And the house was burned?"

"Yes."

"And it was not set on fire?"

"No."

"Brother Todd," said Judge Caldwell, "you can sit down. The jury will return a verdict for the plaintiff."—Indianapolis Sun.

Concerning India Ink.

The last authorities say there are 100,000 acres of undeveloped peat bog in Ontario, principally in the counties of Perth, eight miles north of the city of Stratford, on the Grand Trunk Railway. Here is a swamp of 40,000 acres, with a depth of peat bog that varies from a foot to twenty feet. About a year ago the Canadian Peat Fuel Company was organized, and early in the summer operations to put the fuel on the market began.

Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:
1. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
2. If the question or query is long, it may be divided into two parts, one on each side of the paper.
3. In answering the question always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the subject.
4. Let the name of the author or to whom forwarded, most, be given in block stamped envelope accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
5. Direct all communications to
H. B. TILLEY, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1900.

QUERIES.

1237. BUTCHER—Wanted, information as to the origin of the Butcher family in New England, or as to any of the name who lived there during the Colonial period.—A. S. G.

1238. BARTLETT—Wanted, information as to Robert Bartlett, who resided in Hartford, Conn., and Northampton, Mass., and was killed by Indians at Northampton, in 1676. When was he born, and who were his parents, and who were the parents of his wife, Anne.—A. S. G.

1239. POMEROY—Wanted, information as to Eltwood Pomeroy, who emigrated, 1639, and his son Medad, time and place of birth, marriage and death, names and parentage of Eltwood's wife, and what offices, civil or military, if any, ever held by them.—A. S. G.

1240. WEAVER—John Weaver, born at Newport, R. I., August 5, 1691, had for wife, Patience —. He died at Voluntown, Conn., in May or June, 1752. His children, then living, in order of birth, were Edward, John, Constant, and Elizabeth (wife of Joshua King, of Gloucester, R. I.). He was a cordwainer and was in Rehoboth, Mass., in 1735, and in Swansea as early as 1738, and as late as 1741. The son Edward married Ellice Chase of Swansea, Mass., September 18, 1737. I want information as to the parentage of the above Patience, wife of John. She must have been out of the Southworth or other Plymouth stock, as this is the first appearance of an Edward or Constant among the Weavers of Rhode Island. Her own name, Patience, also suggests this origin. I should also like information about the son Edward, an Edward Weaver, called "of Norwich," Connecticut, November 29, 1739, sold land lying "at ye Landing Place in New Norwich." Was it he?—C. W. W.

1241. KEEN HART—I find this record at Boston, Mass. "Letter of administration was granted to Patrick Keen of Newport, R. I., on estate of Richard Hart Seaman deceased 14 day of February 1694–5 late of sloop Dragon, Robert Glover, Commander. Patrick Keen was a kinsman to Richard Hart." Recorded Suffolk Co., Boston, Mass., Book 18, Page 597. Do the Probate records of Newport show distribution of Richard Hart's property?—J. M. H.

1242. PARKER—Can the writer of query 1200 help me in my Parker line? I want to identify William and Sarah Parker, who were of Egg Harbor, New Jersey. Their daughter Lavinia married my grandfather Jeremiah Hopper, September 4, 1823. Lavinia was born March 22, 1800, and died November 15, 1840. What was the ancestry of William Parker?—H. S. H.

1243. COLLINS, HAMMOND—Has any one any record of a marriage between a Miss Collins descended from a Cranston family and a Hammond who lived in Virginia? The marriage was probably in the present century. Miss Collins was a sister of George (?) Collins of New York City, and a cousin or second cousin of Tillington King Collins of Philadelphia.—H. S. H.

1244. HAMMOND—Since writing query 1204, I have been informed that the first Gideon Hammond, with brothers Amos and James, settled in Rhode Island, on the Quinebaug River, at a place known in early history as "Nine Partners," and that Gideon, Jr., who married first Rachel Horton and second Sarah Cluse, was his grandson, the son of his son Gideon, who was born at this place called "Nine Partners." Can any one tell me what is the present name of the location once known by that name, or give me any information that may be of use in getting further records of this family?—F. S. H.

1245. BREWSTER—Jonathan Brewster, eldest son of Elder William and Mary, his wife, born at Scrooby, England, 1593. Came in the Fortune to Plymouth in 1621; married Lucretia Oldham. He removed to Duxbury in 1632; afterward to New London in 1648 died 1661.

A daughter Mary, born in Holland, married John Turner.

In the History of Bristol County, Mass., descriptive of Taunton, it appears that John Turner one of thirty-five persons (mentioned in a second list) who according to the record "have paid their twelve shillings, and by virtue thereof have and shall have right in all future divisions"; (These "twelve shillings" being for "public use" and to extinguish the Indian title). John Turner was superintendent or foreman of the forge in Taunton in 1656, and was surveyor in 1657.

John and Elizabeth (—) Turner, of Taunton, had a daughter Mary who married March 9, 1670–71, Benedict Arnold, "Gent," a son of Governor Benedict Arnold of Rhode Island. I would like the ancestry of John Turner, and his wife's maiden name. Is John Turner who married Mary Brewster, the same person who was a resident in Taunton in 1656? If not, what relationship existed between them?—C. S.

1246. WENDELL—Who was the wife of Cornelius Wendell, of John, of Schaghticoke, New York, who died at Warren, New York, in 1668 or thereabouts? When was he born, and what were the dates of his wife's birth and death?—J. S.

1247. LANSING—Elise Lansing was baptized March 12, 1699, in New York, N. Y. She was the daughter of Gerrit Lansing. I should like to know whom she married, and the dates of her marriage and death. Also names of her children, if she had any.—L. M.

1248. BENSON—Matthew Benson, of Captain John and Elizabeth Benson, was born January 5, 1693, married first

Elizabeth Bussing, in 1716, and second Hannah, daughter of John Edsall, and widow of Gerrit De Groot, December 9, 1727. The children were Gerrit; Benjamin, born 1722; Samuel, married Anna Steele, in 1759; Charity, married William Sloe, in 1755. Who can give the birth dates of these children? Whom did Benjamin and Gerrit marry? Is there a list of the children of the two younger children, Samuel and Charity?—L. M.

1249. RATHBONE—Who was Margaret —, wife of John Rathbone, of Block Island? There children were as follows: 1. William, married Sarah ——, December 18, 1680; 2. Thomas, married Mary Dickens, April 21, 1685; 3. John, married Ann Dodge, January 10, 1688; 4. Joseph, married Mary Mosher, May 19, 1691; 5. Samuel, married Patience —, November 3, 1692; 6. Sarah; 7. Margaret; 8. Elizabeth. When were these children born? Can any reader of the Mercury supply the missing names and dates?—J. M.

1250. MOTT, RATHBONE—Who was the Sarah Mott, who married William Rathbone, of William and Sarah (—) Rathbone, of Block Island, January 30, 1703–6. Who can give me her ancestry and the dates of her birth and death?—J. M.

1251. TREAT—Richard Treat, who came to America very early had wife Joanna —. What was her maiden name? His second wife was Alice —. What was her ancestry? Did he have any children by his second wife? Only a part of his family came to America with him. Can any one tell me which ones came?—A. C. T.

1252. WRIGHT, CHITTENDON—Thomas Wright, of Thomas, of Welshfield, Conn., married Elizabeth Chittenden, June 16, 1657. What was her ancestral record? He died April, 1711. Does any one know when he was born? His brother James, married for his first wife, Mary —. What was her maiden name, and who were her parents? He married second Dorcas Weed, November 20, 1660. Were there any children by either wife? If so, what were their names, and what were the dates of their birth, marriage and death?—O. N. W.

1253. WELLES—Did Thomas Welles marry Sarah Styles, August 21, 1710? I think they were of Hartford or Wethersfield, Conn. He was the grandson of John and Elizabeth (Curtis) Welles, and son of John Welles and his wife Mary Hollister. What was the ancestry of said Sarah Styles? When was she born, and where?—O. N. W.

1254. MARVIN—Samuel Marvin, son of Matthew Marvin, Jr., and Mary —, married in Norwalk, Conn., and had three children, Matthew, Samuel, and Josiah. Who was his wife, and when were they married? What was the maiden name of his mother? His son Josiah married, does any one know whom? Any information about this branch of the Marvin family gladly received.—C. V. S.

1255. HAMLIN—Tradition says that James Hamlin came to New England probably about 1640, and settled in Barnstable, Mass., where he remained permanently. His wife was Anne —. What was her parentage? How many children had they, and what were their names and dates of birth and marriage? Can any one give me information concerning these Hamlins, or tell me where I can get it?—S. A. G.

1256. DENING—John Denning is named in the charter of Connecticut in 1662. He married Joanna —. Who can tell me her maiden name and ancestry? Were there children? He died in 1705, and his will mentioned son Jonathan. Should like to know the names of other children, if there were any.—M. H. K.

1257. REED—Thomas Reed, of John and Derby Reed, married Mary Olmstead, of Lieut. John. What was the Christian name of — Derby, and what was her ancestry? Who was the wife of Lieut. John Olmstead? Thomas Reed and Mary Olmstead were married May 9, 1694. I should like to see a list of their children.—H. D.

ANSWERS.

1258. COOK—William Cook married Nancy Coggeshall, not Cogswell, of Eddington, Me. She was the daughter of Timothy and Celia (Wilde) Coggeshall, of Taunton, Mass. They were married 1797. W. H. Cook, their son, was living at Eddington, Penobscot County, Me., a few years ago.—C. P. C.

1259. KIRTLAND—Nathaniel Kirland (Philip, John) married Parcell —, not Parmer. They had Nathaniel, born at Southold, L. I.; Philip (perhaps); Ann, born at Lynn, April 10, 1658; John, born at Lynn, August, 1659; Nathaniel, born April 15, 1662; Elizabeth, born at Lynn, March 20, 1664, married William Pratt, of Saybrook, son of Lieutenant William Pratt; Mary and Martha, born in Lynn, May 15, 1667. Of these, Martha married first Joseph Blague, afterward Blake, and had three children. She then married Captain William Southworth (Constance) and had Gideon and Andrew Southworth. She outlived Captain William Southworth. The name Parcell is found in the descendants of these two Southworths, Gideon and Andrew.—M. L. T. A.

1260. KIRTLAND—Jonathan Kirland, not Parmer. They had Nathaniel, born at Southold, L. I.; Philip (perhaps); Ann, born at Lynn, April 10, 1658; John, born at Lynn, August, 1659; Nathaniel, born April 15, 1662; Elizabeth, born at Lynn, March 20, 1664, married William Pratt, of Saybrook, son of Lieutenant William Pratt; Mary and Martha, born in Lynn, May 15, 1667. Of these, Martha married first Joseph Blague, afterward Blake, and had three children. She then married Captain William Southworth (Constance) and had Gideon and Andrew Southworth. She outlived Captain William Southworth. The name Parcell is found in the descendants of these two Southworths, Gideon and Andrew.—M. L. T. A.

1261. ALLEN—The first wife of William Allen, of Manchester, Mass., was "Als" (perhaps Alice), as appears by a memorandum written by himself, wherein we read "My son Samuel los't 8th of Mo 1681 by Als my wife."

"But we had a daughter we intended to call Perthis borne in 12th mo 1680 by Als my wif, but died within a week."

"And my wif Als departed this life about the sight of first month 1682." The above account was dated 24 September 1685. See page 29 of the "Supplement to the Allen Family," also Vol. 27 of the Essex Institute Historical Collections.—F. A. H.

Jiveron.

Special services were held Sunday afternoon at the Quaker Meeting House, situated at the head of Anthony's Hill. There was a large attendance from out of town Friends. Amongst them Mr. Asaph Elde of Fall River, Mr. Estes of Newport, Mr. Hoffman of Portsmouth, Mr. Jones of Swansea, and the venerable Obadiah Chase and wife of Swansea. The first part of the meeting was an Easter concert given by the members of the Sabbath school, assisted by junior members from Swansea and Fall River. The second part of the meeting was of more than usual interest as it

was the date of his wife's birth and death?—J. S.

1262. WENDELL—Who was the wife of Cornelius Wendell, of John, of Schaghticoke, New York, who died at Warren, New York, in 1668 or thereabouts? When was he born, and what were the dates of his wife's birth and death?—J. S.

1263. BENSON—Matthew Benson, of Captain John and Elizabeth Benson, was born January 5, 1693, married first

Elizabeth Bussing, in 1716, and second

Hannah, daughter of John Edsall, and

widow of Gerrit De Groot, December 9,

1727. The children were as follows:

1. William, married Sarah (—)

December 18, 1680; 2. Thomas, married

Mary Dickens, April 21, 1685; 3. John,

married Ann Dodge, January 10, 1688;

4. Joseph, married Mary Mosher, May

19, 1691; 5. Samuel, married Patience

November 3, 1692; 6. Sarah; 7.

Margaret; 8. Elizabeth. When were

these children born? Can any reader

of the Mercury supply the missing

names and dates?—J. M.

1264. BENSON—Matthew Benson, of

Captain John and Elizabeth Benson,

was born January 5, 1693, married first

Elizabeth Bussing, in 1716, and second

Hannah, daughter of John Edsall, and

widow of Gerrit De Groot, December 9,

1727. The children were as follows:

1. William, married Sarah (—)

December 18, 1680; 2. Thomas, married

Mary Dickens, April 21, 1685; 3. John,

married Ann Dodge, January 10, 1688;

4. Joseph, married Mary Mosher, May

19, 1691; 5. Samuel, married Patience

November 3, 1692; 6. Sarah; 7.

Margaret; 8. Elizabeth. When were

these children born? Can any reader

of the Mercury supply the missing

names and dates?—J. M.

1265. RATHBONE—Who was Margaret —, wife of John Rathbone, of

Block Island? There children were as

follows: 1. William, married Sarah (—)

December 18, 1680; 2. Thomas, married

Mary Dickens, April 21, 1685; 3. John,

married Ann Dodge, January 10, 1688;

4. Joseph, married Mary Mosher, May

19, 1691; 5. Samuel, married Patience

November 3, 1692; 6. Sarah; 7.

Margaret; 8. Elizabeth. When were

these children born? Can any reader

of the Mercury supply the missing

names and dates?—J. M.

1266. RATHBONE—Who was Margaret —, wife of John Rathbone, of

Block Island? There children were as

follows: 1. William, married Sarah (—)

December 18, 1680; 2. Thomas, married

Mary Dickens, April 21, 1685; 3. John,

married Ann Dodge, January 10, 1688;

4. Joseph, married Mary Mosher, May

19, 1691; 5. Samuel, married Patience

November 3, 1692; 6. Sarah; 7.

Margaret;